reat Sport and Profit in Luring the Finny Victims.

he Fish Story Contest to Be Closed To-Morrow.

Letters Received After Noon To-Morrow Can Compete for the Prize.

THE EVENING WORLD competition in Fish wies will close at noon to-morrow. No letters rived after that hour will be printed or can ter the competition. Judge Blackford's desion and the minning story will be printed in a

He Caught the Umpire.

Fred prided himself upon being a born herman, and one night at a social gatherng taunted me with my ignorance of the his atorial art. It made me very uncomor able, especially as we were at the house young lady for whose hand we were for young lady for whose hand we were train. Finally fred dared me to a fishing hatch and I accepted. The one catching levest help was to give the young lady a box of gloves. We went to Sandy Hook in a shoop and fished for bass, the young lady forning as impire. Fred caught many fish, but my luck was wretched. Suddenly the wind changed making the Loom swing violently over, knocking our fair umpire overboard. Before I knew it I was swimming desperately for her, but Fred stayed on board, being a coward at heart. I supported her and struggled fea fully against the current, reaching the sloop completely exhausted. Fred won the let, but I won the umpire, and she is the sweetest little wife in the wide world. We always celebrate the anniversary of that day with a bass dinner and invite Fred, but he never comes.

TRABMONTO.

he never comes.

When I was a boy my father owned a far in Madison County, N. Y. Near by, or Douglass Creek, was a sawmill. Below th dam of this mill were often to be seen larg fish, balked in their efforts to ascend the stream, and as they could be plainly seen they were occasionally taken with a spear On one occasion I was there with my spear. but finding none I was the with my speak home. When as far as the mill I noticed school of small fish darting about in a dee pool. Not being able to take aim at any particular one, I let drive, harpoon fashion, into the pool. Just as the spear left my hand I noticed a commotion in the shadow of the mill, caused by a huge fish darting from hip place of concealment directly towards the place of concealment directly towards an point to which my spear was descending, and he was struck and held. On recovering my spear I found him to be a pike weighing fou and a half pounds. This is a true story. C. G. T., Chinton Corners, N. Y.

Low Down on the Picnickers.

Several years ago some of my friends too me to Rockaway to catch fish, none of t knowing anything about that sport. We ha hardly thrown our lines when we noticed lot of nice fish being thrown ashore by th rising tide. We dropped our lines, waded in the water and picked up as many fish as we could carry. We had some fried in a hotel, had to pay \$2 and could not eat them, they being so-called moss-bunkers. On the way home we tried to sell them, but found no buyer, everybody's answer being: "Get out! dem's moss-bunkers." At last we came to a sterile pask an loffering them to the propriepicnic park, an t offering them to the proprietor for a small sum, he took them right away, as he was goin: to have a pienic next day and could use good fish. We filled up with beer

Richard Treadwell was not mistaken.

The fair young form was taken to the

And what could have been more mysteri-

A young and exquisitely beautiful girl,

clad in the most expensive garments, found

dead on a bench in Central Park by two

And to add to the mystery of the case there

The newspapers all had their own theories.

Some were firm in their belief of fout play.

but they could not even hint at the cause of

death, and how such a lovely creature could

have been murdered, if murder it was, in

Central Park and the assassin or assassins

Other journals hooted at the idea of foul

walking in Central Park, sat down on the

The police authorities maintained an air of

impenetrable secrecy, but promised that

within a few days they would furnish some

startling developments. The did not commit

themselves, however, as to their ideas of

were wise, for the silent man is always

does who talks, and so the public waited im-

patiently from day to day, confident the

Hundreds of people visited the Morgue,

Many went there in search of missing

People from afar telegraphed for the body

to be held until their arrival, but they came

and went and the beautiful dead girl was

Penelope Howard and Richard Treadwell

were made to figure prominently in all the

stories about the beautiful mystery, much to

their discomfort. The untiring reporter-

police would soon clear the mystery away.

carious to look upon the dead girl,

for whom they searched.

still unidentified.

how the giri met her death. In this they wondered at.

mysterious dead girl they would find the one ful yellow hair.

poison administered by her own hand.

cine as to the cause of the girl's death.

The golden-haired girl was dead.

the strange case.

clusive circles.

ous?

in pay for the fish and got home in a good humor, talking about the good joke we had played on that park-owner. Two weeks later I went to a picnic in that park and the owner recognizing me, exclaimed, to my astonishment; "Dem fish was immense. My wife made fish chowder and dose picnickers wanted nothing but that fish chowder. I could have sold thousands of plates." A strauge taste!

A. R., Brooklyn.

Skilful Angling Required. As I was going down to the Island the other day I met my friend "Gilhooly Whiskers," and he said: "Tom, what a number of people are fishing in The Wonton this Summer." "For what?" said I. "To catch a twenty dollar gold piece," said he. G. T.

The Angling Annuins. The Angling Annulus.

An angler sat by the Winter fire
While only his wife was nigh;
And he said to himself.
Did this cunning old elf.
"I'll tell 'em a whopping big lie—
A brilliant and intricate lie."
He leaned his chin on his ancient hand,
While gently he stroked his beard,
Then he gathered his pen.
His link-bottle and then—
He slyly and knowingly lecred—
A leer that was foxy and weird,
He gazed aloft at the ceiling dark.

He gazed aloft at the ceiling dark.
And then he locked down at the floor,
As he said 'Of a bout
After salmon and trout,

I'll give 'em some angling lore— Some lovely and lying old lore." He wrote and he wrote, a solid hour. His wife all the while sitting by, Very certain, however, That her hubby, so clever,

Was working up some novel he Some wild and extravagant lie. When sudden the old man rose up stark
With looks that were wizen and cold.

'What's the matter?" cried she:

'The devil;" said he.

'I'm certainly fast growing old—

'Every lie I can think of 's been told;"

— The American Angler.

Lowell Health Inspectors Visit Us. President Charles R. Costello and Dr. J. Lyman Gage, of the Lowell, Mass Board of Health, visited President Wilson, of the Board of Health to-day. They came on a tour of in-spection with a view of adopting some of our

_		-	0	_	_
The	Clos	ding	Qu	ota	tions

	The Closing Quetations.							
		Oyen.	Hick.	Line.	Class			
	American Cotton Oil	54	0434	333e	5354			
m	Atch . Top. & Santa Fe	3776	38	37	37%			
	Canada Southern	1134	11194	51%	25190			
110	Central Pacific	7134	34.	114	34			
he	Clev. Col., Cin & Ind., Chesapeake & Obio,	2017	2012	3114	71%			
ne	Chicago Gas Trust.	54	2273	5696	5734			
ge	Chicago, Burt, & Uninev	0074	100	59994	1100			
25636	Chie., St L & Pitts, pfd.,	35	35	35	35			
be	Chicago & Alton	128	128	128	128			
en	Chicago, Burl, & Uninev. Chic., St. L. & Pitts. pfd., Chicago & Alton Chicago & Northwest	107%	10736	10734	110:174			
ır.	Unic., Mil. d St. Paul.	632+	69	9774	0814			
	Chie., Mil & St. Pani ptd	106%	100%	10014	1005			
r,	Chic., Ross I. & Pac Cin., Ind., St. L. & Chi	11454	117	933% 117	117			
ds	Col. & Hocking Valley	1356	1336	13	113			
B	Col. Coal & Iron	178	5 N	28	28			
ep	Del., Lack & Western	14436	144%	14334	1437			
ir-	Delaware & Hudson	14336	14 114	14:116	14316			
	Denver & Rie Grande pfd	4.534	4.0%	45%	4.74			
to	Lake Shore Western ofd	101%	10114	101	1011			
I	Lake Erie & Western ofd.	5716	0.7NL	3714	23.29			
he	Long Island Longstyle & Nashville	11594	1121-04	6734	6814			
nin	Louis, New Alb. & Chi	41	41	2179	41			
he	Missouri Pacine.	68	68814	0756	61774			
	Nat. Lead Trust.	21416	241	47.8	2434			
nd	New Jersey Central	110%	110%	110	110			
ny	N V & New England	48%	4194	4736	4814			
ur	N. Y. Chie, & St. Louis N. Y. Chie, & St. L. 2d pfd N. Y., Lake Erie & West, N. Y. L. Erie & West, pfd.	16	16	16	16			
	A. V., Unic. & St. L. 2d pld	3416	26	3436	1111			
	N. Y. L. Erie & West pfd.	0334	63384	6317	0314			
	N.Y . Susq. A Western pfd Nor olk & Western	3244		3237	3234			
	Nor olk & Western	15	15	10	1.3			
	Northern Pacific	2754	2756	2716	10714			
ok	Northern Pacific ofd	1374	1533%	43/25%	023			
	Ohio & Mississippi	2234	22274	2214	003			
us	Or. Railway & Naviga	204	21176	2014	2074			
nd	Or. Transcontinental Oregon Short Line	44	4614		464			
	Pacific Mail	3234	11217	1934	300			
i a	Pipe Line certificates	17:13%	19534	194	114.14			
he	Philadelphia & Reading	45%	45%	4416	1824			
ne	Pellman Palace Car Co	1895	18214	1894	182%			
in	Rich, & West Point Ter Rich, & W. P. Ter. ofd	714	2254	714	213			
we.	Rich, & W. P. Ter. ptd		7816	7.8	78%			
el.	St P., Minn, & Manitoba, .	1081	110	1084	1084			
	Sugar Frust Texas Pacific	1856	160	1816	18%			
ey.	Tenn, Coal & Iron	3032	31944	3017	394			
av	Union Pacific	56%	5884	5757	573			
no	United States Express	91	15	91	91			
t!	Wabrah, St. L. & Pacific.	15.	15	3,454	144			
	Wallash, Nr. L. & Pac nfd.	9814	12141	1756	17814			

Prizes and Puzzles for the Youngsters in the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's Page.

called to see Penelope at all hours whenever

a fresh theory gave them an excuse to drag

her name before the public again, and poor

were ssking all manner of questions concern-

ing the strange affair and pleading repeatedly

for the story of the discovery of the body to

Not the least important figure in the sensa.

tion was the Park policeman who found

girl. He became a very great personage all

at once. The meritorious deeds which

of a lost child and the frantically chasing i

stray dog, which he imagined was mad, and

wildly firing at it-very wide of the mark, it

is true-until the poor frightened little thing

This officer became the envy of the Park

policemen. Daily his name appeared in con-

the 'Mystery of Central Park.'" Daily he

was pointed out by the people, who thronged

to see the bench and to carry away with

aged to be near the scene of the mystery

during the busy hours of the Park, and the

dignity with which be enswered questions as

But the officer's pride at being connected

with such a sensational case was not to be

exquisitely made Directoire dress, of her Suede

shoes, the silver handled La Tosca sunshade,

and more particularly did they dwell on de-

scriptions of her dainty feet and tiny hands,

There was every indication of refinement

How cause it, then, that a being of such

missed her; could have no one to search

Penelope, accompanied by her aunt and

Richard, were forced to be present. Penel. that repudiated the theory of murder a long

frantically the wide world for her?

The day of the inquest came.

and luxury about her.

to the exact bench was very impressive.

disappeared in some remote corner.

MYSTERY OF CENTRAL PARK.

NELLIE BLY.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER I.

Richard Treadwell is in love with Penelope Howard, a plain-looking, but weithly girl. She dikes Dick, but refuses to marry him as he is rather a purposeless fellow, having no profession or ambition, and living on a small competence. They are conversing in Central Park near a bench on which a young lady is sitting, apparently sleeping. They think she is ill and try to awaken her,

CHAPTER II.

WHEREIN THE MYSTERY PREPENS AND PENELOPE SETS A HARD TASK FOR DICK.

Morgue, and for some days the newspapers Richard had no peace at his club, at his

were filled with accounts of the mystery of rooms or at Penelope's home. If the re-

Central Park, and everybody was discussing porters were not interviewing him his friends

young people who belonged to the most ex- Penelope and Richard bending over the dead

was not a spot on the body or the faintest | marked his previous record were the finding

escape unseen, were riddles they could not nection with the case as "the brave officer of

play. They claimed the girl had, while to the spot where the girl was found, curious

bench, and died either of heart disease or of them some little memento. He always man-

friends, hoping and yet dreading that in the of her perfect features and masses of beauti-

be told again.

... or " Ten Days in a Mad-House" and " Six Months in Mexico.

A Rochester Girl Sought to End Her Disgraced Life.

She Set Fire to Her Clothing in a Police Station Cell.

Her Beauty Had Led to Temptations She Could Not Resist.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 19 .- At an early hour this morning the police found a young woman named Ada McCormick crazy drunk She was all alone and they arrested her and

took her to the station. As nothing could be done to keep her quiet, she was hustled into a cell in all her

elegant finery and locked up. Not more than ten minutes later the watchman who looked into her cell saw her hanging by the neck to one of the bars over the

cell door. She had used her handkerchief, which was knotted tightly about her neck, and was unconscious when she was cut down.

It took some time to resuscitate her, and after that she was again locked up, but orders were given to watch her closely.

About half an hour afterwards the police matron detected the smell of smoke in the neighborhood of Miss McCormick's cell.

On opening the door it was discovered that the desperate woman had deliberately set fire to herself, heaving applied a match to her

to herselt, having applied a match to her underclothing.

Her lower garments were all in a blaze and she was writhing in agony on the floor of her

The spectacle was a horrible one, and nearly overcame the matron, who had made the discovery.

She summoned aid, and the unfortunate

girl was dragged from the narrow cell and the flames extinguished. She was terribuly burned, her lower limbs being one mass of blisters and raw flesh.

The surgeon who was summoned says that she may recover, although her condition is very serious.

The young maiden is handsome and attractive, and belongs to a respectable family

Her beauty gained her many friends and liniters among the men and she led a gay

of late she has been getting into bad company, and her mode of life has become such as to pain and shock all her former friends and acquaintances. and acquaintances.

Fast associates, late suppers, balls, picnics,

and rackets of every description, have led her into all sorts of dissipation. It is supposed that a drunken feeling of remorse over her disgrace led to her desperate attempts at suicide.

Humorous Page.

THIRTEEN AT THE HANGING.

An Early Morning Execution Under Minnesota's New State Law.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] LITTLE FALLS, Minn., July 19. Just thirteen people saw Albert Bulow meet his death by people saw Albert Bulow meet his death by hanging this morning, in accordance with the new State law, at 1 a. M., the law prescribing that executions shall take place between 1 o'clock and 4 o'clock in the morning.

The law also declares that newspapers shall print only bare announcements of such executions; but this morning papers in Minneapolis and St. Paul all publish detailed reports of Bulow's hanging.

Bulow was hanged for the murder of Frank Eich, which occurred last November.

ope in a very steady voice told how they

found the body, and she was questioned and

cross-questioned as to the reason why she

sight of apparently a sleeping girl as to ac-

Did she not think that it had been sug-

It was a most unusual thing.

Poor Richard came next

WHAT THE THEATRICAL PEOPLE ARE SAYING AND DOING.

Rehearsals of Agnes Herndon's New Play, "La Belle Marie," to Begin on Monday-Maurice Barrymore to Star in New Play Next Scason-W. H. Crane Getting Ready for Rehearsnis at Boston.

Rehearsals of "La Belle Marie," Agnes Herndon's new comedy drama which she is to produce at the Windsor Theatre Aug. 12. commence on Monday next. Mr. Ben Teal will superintend the preliminary rehearsals. Miss Herndon has departed from the usual line of dramas of this style, inasmuch that the heroine, who is wealthy, and on that account suffers many misfortunes, takes the law into per own hands and condemns the betrayer berself. What this sentence is, and bot rayer nersel. What this sentences is, and how it is carried out, is to be told only in the play. Manager Murtha is enthusiastic over the drama and predicts a great success. Miss Herndon's toilets will, as usual, be marvels of beauty.

W. H. Crane's Summer vacation is rapidly drawing to a close and a week or two will see him hard at work preparing for the coming scason. All of his rebearsing will be done ie Boston, but during the coming week he will pay a flying trip to New York on his steam yacht Stella to make such final preparations as are necessary. He will not be in this city again until his engagement here begins in January next.

So successful has Messrs, Darnley & Fenu's farcical comedy, "The Balloon," been at the Strand Theatre, London, that no less than laughable.

When Maurice Barrymore finishes his engagement with Mauager A. M. Palmer next Spring he is likely to go starring in a play called "Lord Dunmersly," which is to be a dramatization of a novel about to be published by John Delay, under the same title. The story is the work of the editor of the Dramatic News, and Mr. Barrymore, who read the manuscript a few weeks ago, was so much struck with the force of the tale that he immediately made a provisional arrangement much struck with the force of the fale that he immediately made a provisional arrangement for a play to be constructed from its materials for his own use. The principal character is a bogus English lord, something like Capt. Swift in many of his characteristics, but much more plucky and manly, according to Mr. Barrymore.

not accepted what might prove a lucrative

A Pince for John L.

"I think Secretary Rusk was a little too soon in making his recent appointments,"

victor as pomologist.'

officer a fool. should have become so interested in the hoped that the doctors who held the post-

termined to know more about two young | "We know somethin' about most people, who, while able to drive, were doing all 'cept those found in the river, such unusual and extraordinary things as and the river furnishes more bodies walking early in the Park and happening than the whole city do. We photoupon the body of a young girl; so he asked graph every body and we pack their clothes the young man why, if he did not know the away, with a description of 'em, and keep her? Penelope's cheeks burned and she bending over the dead girl, who was half girl, be did not say "a girl is dead here." them six months. The photographs we albecame very indignant at their efforts to cou- lying on a bench. When he asked what was instead of "the girl is dead," whereupon the ways keep so that years after people may find state of excitement. While she never doubted nect Richard more closely with the case, and wrong the young man who seemed very ex- young man told the officer again that he was their lost here. Would you like to see them, Richard's innocence in the affair, still ugive she related all that had transpired after they cited and frightened-and he laid great a fool, adding several words to make it more spoke of the girl with such minuteness and stress on those words replied that "the girl emphatic, and at this the young girl, who

> Richard Treadwell was called again, and had to repeat the reason of his early walk in to-morrow. This man here, miss," holding the Park and had to tell where he spent the the lidup, "was a street-car driver; want to previous evening, which was proven by see him, mam?" Penelope and her aunt. He was questioned why he used the definite article instead of the indefinite in answering the officer's question. He could offer no explanation.

That a man should say "the girl" ins ead of "a girl," and that he should be excited over finding the body of a girl unknown to him, were things that looked very suspicious to the law and they had no hesitancy

portant were called, and then came the men who had made the post-morten examination. Nothing was discovered to indicate murder or suicide, nor, indeed, was there any defi-

verdict, showing that they knew no more about the circumstances or cause of the gira's | She's done time on the island and they've death than they did at the beginning of the inquest. With this unsatisfactory conclusion the public was forced to rest content. They did know that the girl had not been shot or stabbed, which was some satisfaction,

Penelope persuaded her aunt and Richard to accompany her through the Morgue. She had been treated. Still she wanted to look sentence and gone on a last trip to the island on the face of the fair young girl, the cause | where they never come back." of all the worriment, before she was taken to

"How dreadful!" exclaimed Penelope's aunt, as the keeper unbolted the door and waited, before he closed it, for them to enter the low room.

which, wet all over, had little streams formed in places flowing from different hose-holding her skirts up with one hand and with the other hand held a perfumed handkerchief over her aristocratic nose. Penelope, with keeper and Richard walked silently with the in her voice.

'I thought the ladies lay on marble slabs,' the discoverer of the murder. The story his words. Everybody took the opportunity said Penelope, glancing at the row of plain, finished by demanding that the authorities to remove their gaze from the officer and to unpainted rough boxes set close together on

explained the keeper, delighted to show the sights of the Morgue to persons of social

STAGE NEWS AND GOSSIP. KITTY DOANE'S SECRET. AMONG THE FUN MAKERS.

A FEW MINUTES WITH THE HUMORISTS The Cause That Drove the Poor Girl to OF THE DAY.

Delicate Provender.



American (who has ordered a dozen raw, in us there is one on the ocean bringing to you Liverpool restaurant)-Are those ovsters? The Waiter-They is. Victor Hugo, p cturing the loves of the Parisian students in "Les Miserables," has

Beware! there is langer in her glance. As she trips through the mazes of the dance

She's the Summer girl in her dress of lawn. Fair as the goddess that rules the dawn. III. The lily and rose on a single stem. Of maidens fair, she is the gem.

IV.

She sighs, she smiles, she pouts—take care, Young man, of the Summer girl beware;

On Shipboard.

(From the Burlington Free Press.)
Quigley-I wonder what's become Brownie, this morning? It's 9 o'clock and he hasn't appeared yet. Something must be up, Trumble—Yes, I guess likely it's his breakfast.

"So Russ the World Away."

Mrs. de Hunter-How is dear little Flossinella? Mrs. la Pointer-Almost heart-broken : the

crepe bow at her throat is so unbecoming to her that her sensitive nature can scarcely en-dure it. But Rover, her half-brother, died last week, and she must wear it flie two weeks, you know.

Experience Is a Wise Teacher. [From the Burlington Free Press.]

Douglas Mactervish-Sandy, remember this, mou. Honesty is ave the best policy. Sandy-How do ye know, Douglas Mac-Honglas Mactervish-I has tried batth.

> Good One on Boston. (From Judge.)

Tot, a Chicago girl, en route to Europe with her mother, drives through Boston going to her hotel.

Tot—Mamma. why in the world doesn't that stupid driver go through the streets in-stead of up the alleys?

A Good Position.

(Prom Life.) John Digg (to classmate)-Well, Jack, college days are over. What are you going to do for a living? Jack Fastsett-Been engaged by Ritch &

Co. What for ?"

COLOSSAL FIREWORKS DISPLAY. Every evening except bundays and Mondays. DOURSTAIMER'S THE ATRE Last week but one. Evenings 8, 30. Salurday matines at 2. RURLENGUE SULRAIN AND KILLIVAN FIGHT.

TERRACE GARDEN, 58th st., near 3d are. To night, Reggar Student, 8st., L. Belle Heleos with Georgine von Januschowsky; Stu., Sacred Concert. THAIN'S (12TH) FAST RECEPTION. CHICKER ing's, 21 (8) Zie. Gariand's Sun Loberg. "Notion's Servant Girls! Dies De Bar Spooks!

the SUNDAY WORLD'S Children's Page.

very red, then paled, and then he called the | dead?" asked Penelope, counting the fifty and odd coffins which came one after the

10.55 "You see " lifting a lid. " we harn a cross on the coffins of the Catholics and the Protestants get no mark. The boxes with the chalk mark on are the ones that's to be buried

Penelope's aunt shook her head nega-

tively. "He struck and could not get work after wards, so as he and his family was starvin', he made them one less by committing suicide.

"Hard? Not a bit, miss; death's a great boon to poor people. This 'ere fellow.' holding another tid while Penelope gazed with dry, burning eyes down on a weatherbeaten face, which, seared with a million premature wrinkles, wore a smile of rest, "he was a tramp, they 'spose. Fell dead on Sixth avenue, an' he had nothin' on him to identify him. And this 'ere woman who lies next the Park mystery girl, though she do smile like she got somethin' she wanted-an' they nearly all smile, miss, when they've handed in their counts-she were a devil. had her in Blackwell's Insane Asylum, but 'twan't no good; soon as she got out she was at her old tricks. Drink, drink, if she had to steal it, an' fight an' swear! They picked her up on a sidewalk the last time and hauled her to the station-house, but when mornin' come an' they called her she didn't show up an' when they dragged her out, thinkin' she was deeply hurt at the way in which Dick | was still full, they found she'd got a death

> "Ah! she do look desolate," wailed a little fat woman in shabby black, who had come in with one of the men and now stood peering into a labelled box. "She hasn't a fri'ud in all the world. She was eighty years old, and paralyzed from her knees down. Poor thing, they took her to the Almshouse not quite a month ago, and she looks like she'd had a hard time, sure enough. Poor Mrs. Lang, she do look desolate," and the man closed the box and the wailing woman went out.

"What becomes of the bodies of these poor serious but calm face, kent close to the unfortunates?" asked Penelope, with a catch

'Most of 'em we give to the medical colleges as subjects. Yes, men and women. black and white alike. That nigger woman, who wouldn't tell on the man who gave her a death stab, lying to the other side of the Park mystery girl, will be taken to a college to night. The bodies not sold are all sent up

The beautiful mystery of Central Park wa not sent to a medical college nor to the Pot-"Do you know the history of all these ter's Field. Penelope, encouraged by her

to Hart's Island, where they're buried in a

kind aunt, made arrangements to bury the girl in a quiet graveyard on the ontskirts of Brooklyn, Penelope, her aunt, with three charitable old lady friends, and Richard, drove to the burial ground to see the body interred.

Added to her interest in the dead girl, the evident suspicious entertained against thoughts concerning his careless nature, and the recalled rumors of affairs with actresses. of more or less renown, which the newspapers darkly hinted at, almost set her wild. Could it be possible that he had known the girl, or ever seen her before they found her dead? She recalled his excitement when he leaned



THEN, SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THAT GIRL'S DEATH AND I WILL BE YOUR WIFE. had laid great stress on Dick's excitement. and Penelope, as she looked back, seemed to see more in it than she saw at first.

herself during the long ride to the cemetery. and with this horrible suspicion hanging over him I could never marry him ; I could never be happy. If we only knew something about it; if only people did not hint things; if I could only crush the horrible idea that he

An unknown but Christian minister said a prayer over the dead, and Penelope dropped some tears as well as flowers on the un-

sigh, as he lead Penelope back to her carriage. Now let us torget all the misery of these last few days and be happy.'

spiritedly. "It has only begun, I can that girl's death."

" Dick, you have sworn you love me: you have sworn that you would do snything I asked if I would marry you. Will you swear

Her Condition Revealed by an Autopsy Held Last Night.

and me a little baby, John."

this apostrophe:

a Sulcide's Grave.

Unmourned and Unattended, She Is Laid to Rest at Last. The shy, delicate joy of Bella Wilfer, the mendicant's bride, is delightfully portrayed by Dickens in "Our Mutual Friend." She nestles in the arms of Rokesmith, her husband, as she says with many modest pauses You remember the unknown ships which might be coming over the sea to us-that poor

Mr. Frank M. Kendrick, the comedian, has been engaged by the Misses Deaves to create the principal comedy part in their musical comedy, "Chaos Flat," next season.

six separate organizations are playing it throughout the English provinces. This is the piece of which the American rights have been purchased by William H. Crane, and which he will produce early in the coming season. It is described as being intensety lanchable.

It is supposed that a drunken feeling of remorse over her disgrace led to her desperate attempts at suicide.

No End of Fun in the SUNDAY WORLD'S Humorous Page.

Joseph H. M. Reed, the manager of the Agnes Herndon Company, is in receipt of a communication from a small lowa town, in which the writer asks "if the company carried a brass band and if they could 'show in a tent? If so, a circuit could be arranged." At last accounts Mr. Reed had be a considered what accounts Mr. Reed had been described by the considered what accounts Mr. Reed had been described by the considered what accounts Mr. Reed had been described by the considered what accounts Mr. Reed had been described by the considered what accounts Mr. Reed had been described by the considered when the

Fourth Instalment of "Blind Love," Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Romance, in the SUNDAY WORLD, with Complete Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

remarked the Judge.

'Why?" asked the Msjor.

'Why, he should have waited until after the Sullivan-Kilrain fight, and appointed the

rehash of deaths which had been thought mysterious that were proven to be the result of heart disease or poison, and she quietly

mortem examination would set at rest all the doubts in the case. The park policeman, in a granditoquent

manner, gave his testimony gested by the young man who accompanied He told how he found the young couple ease that it was hinted afterwards that she is dead." He had then looked at the body had studied the story in order to protect the but did not touch it. The young people denied any knowledge of the girl's identity. and then his suspicions being aroused he His story did not differ from Penelope's, asked the young man why he had replied

and while no one said in so many words | "the girl is dead," if he did not know her?

PENELOPE, WITH CALM BUT SECTOUS FACE, REPT CLOSE TO THE MORGUE-KEEPER.

Rarely had New York been so stirred to its that they suspected him of knowing more | The young man repeated that he had never credited with knowing double what the man depths over a mysterious death. The newspa- than he divulged, yet he felt their suspicions seen the dead girl before, and his companion pers published the most minute descriptions and accusations in every question and every gave him a quick, frightened glance; so the

of the dead girl's dainty silk underwear, of her look A very knowing newspaper had that same morning published a long story, relating in- are talking to the law; I'll have to report stances where murderers could not remain everything you say." away from their victims, and always returned to the spot, in many cases pre ending to be and at the same time to give proper weight to decide at the inquest whose band was in the murder of the beautiful young girl.

beauty and grace could have no one who aminer. Penelope was more indignant, if anything,

than Dick, but she had read in a newspaper

gruff voice continued his story.

"Be careful, young man, remember you

And then the officer paused to take breath aunt.

see how Dick Treadwell was bearing it. They from supports. were getting more interested now and nearly Dick, remembering all this, felt his heart every one felt that the elegant young man since we've been in this building we put them swell with indignation at the tones of his ex- would be in the clutches of the law by the in the boxes. They keep better this way," time the inquest was adjourned. The officer cleared his throat and in a deep,

prominence. At his warning the young man had flushed i

GENTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of Dn. C. McLanc's CELEBRATED LIVES PILES and find them to be a wonderful pill-all that you claim for them. They not like a charm in case of billousness, sick heads he MRS. HENRY WINKLESIAN

FROM MONTANA.

HELENA, M. T., Jan. 26, 1888.

Cure sick headache, bilionaness, liver comple'nt. dyspepsia, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, pimples on face and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly Dr. C. McLane's Cellebrated Liver Pills, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cents' Sold by all druggiets. Insatt upon having the genutic Dit. C. McLant's Livin Prila, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittaburg, Pa., the market being full of unitations of the name McLann, spelled differently, but of the same pronunciation. Always make sure the words "Tieming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa.," on the wranter. MARK



FLEWING BROS.

cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.

J. C. Naser,
Jan. 10, 79, Hobbyville, Ind.

are frequently chiney crockery looking affairs the usions's test no edge. But as made by us they are a ming of beauty and a for forever. Prices was down.

11 ILANEN CO., Dentista.
20 36th ave., cor. 14th st.. New Yeet.
Jersey Sity, York and Grove sts. Newark, Broat and Market sts.

CASINO THE BRIGANDS
Continuous Reef Garden Concert, 7,30 to 12,
Admission 30 cents, including both untertainments.

PROADWAY THEATRE, Proadway, cor. (1sta.)
PRANCIS WILSON THE OOLAH
AND COMPANY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings at 8. 30. BURGLAR METERS

MANHATTAN BEACH. PAIN'S POMPEH.

THIESS'S BEA COURT HALF AND ALHAM THE MONSTER OF DETAILS AND ALHAM THE MONSTER OF CHIEFTRION.

EDEN MUSEE -CONCRETS-

Prizes and Puzzles for the Youngsters is

Penclope was greatly wrought up over the

down and for the first time saw the face of

the girl as she sat on the bench. The officers



" And I love him, I love him," she cried to

known's newly filled grave.

"It is not ended," exclaimed Penelope,

that again?" cried Penelope, breathlessly.
"Upon my life, I awear," responded Dick,

warmly. "Then, solve the mystery of that girl's death and I will be your wife," [To be continued to-morrows.]

By little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was con-flued to the bid for a long time. More than 20 piems of home cime out of her less, and the doctors said and just her on S.S.S. and she is now up at decrive and in as good health as any chid. Miss ANNE GREETING, Feb. 11, '13. Columbus, Gs.

AMUSEMENTS.

BLIGHTHRATER, Broadway, mear Socket,
MATINEES, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
An original muscal comedy raplete with new songs and delightful sarprises.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadesy and thems.
M. CAUGH.
M. CAUGH.
M. CAUGH.
MATHEES SATURDAY.

KOSTER A BIAL'S CONCERT HALLS MODITE CRISTO, JR.

19 TH AVE. VISIT TO DAY PHONOGRAPH IT WILL NOT ALWAYS BE THERE.

knows more than he told !"

"It is ended," said Dick with a relieved

never be happy until I know the secret of "That is impossible, Penelope," replied Dick. "That mystery can never be solved."

papa used to speak of? Well, I think, John, that among the ships that are sailing towards

American—Take em away and bring me a couple of your whales, will you? I'm kinder hungry. The Summer Girl. | From the Boston Courier. 1

this apostrophe:

"Confiding woman! She gives us her heart—and we take her body."

Kitty Doane was not put away in the silent Pathside of Evergreens Cemetery yesterday.

"Stop!" said Deputy Coroner Jenkins.

"I have waited a whole week for some one to come forward and claim this poor sister who took her life by carbolic acid, but no one has come. I must go further to ascertain the П. has come. I must go further to ascertain the reason for her rash taking off."

Dr. Jenkins made an autopsy last night, and by it revealed the cause for this invita-tion to death.

Kitty Donne had given her heart and 'Arthur' had taken her body, and then, like coward, had deserted her. Poor little heart! Hidden in the busiest thoroughfare of the

Poor little heart!

Hidden in the busiest thoroughfare of the busiest city of the continent, lost in the crowd, Kitty Doane watched and waited for the coming of the father of the little one on its way over the unknown sea to the haven of life. A week she watched and waited, scaning the "Personal" columns of the daily press, their only means of communication. Then she realized that there was no joy for her on loard the coming ship—only sorrow and disgrace.

So she wedded death.

This morning a florist's boy, discreet and silent as to whence he came, delivered a beautiful cross of pure white flowers at the little undertaking rooms in Twenty-sixth street. They were to be placed over the pure heart which Kitty Doane had given to "Arthur," and which he spurned.

There were the unfolding roses of innocence and the modestly bowing lilles of the valley, with the green leaves of virgin purity.

The body was placed in the plain little coffin, and in a plain little black wagon was taken over to the Evergreen Cemetery and placed beneath a little mound of earth there. No one dropped a tear on the grave. Perhaps no one mourns.

"Arthur" may heave a sigh of relief as he.

haps no one mourns.

Arthur" may heave a sigh of relief as he reads that Kittle, his valentine, is put away, but there will be a sore spot in his breast for many a year.

She gave him her heart, he took her body and trampled the heart under his feet

Blind Love," Now Opening in the SUN DAY WORLD. The Other Schrieber Boy's Body Found-The body of Robert Schrieber, who was drowned in the Harlem River on July 16 with

Wilkie Collins's Last and Best Story,

his brother, was found in the North River at the foot of One Hundred and Twelfth street at 11,30 o'clock last night. No End of Fun in the SUNDAY WORLD'S

Still the conscientious limb of the law de- other.

stood by very gravely up to this time, had the boldness and impudence to laugh.

in showing the fact. A few persons whose testimony was unim-

nite conclusion as to the cause of death, The Coroner's jury brought in an indefinite

her grave.

She tiptoed daintily over the stone floor-

"They did in the old Morgue, but ever